

it ran no risk of being seen in this portion of the sea lying between Rock Castle and Shark's Island.

Mr. Wolston and Ernest rowed, while M. Zermatt steered in such a way as to profit by certain back-waters which enabled them to make headway against the rising tide without excessive exertion. Nevertheless, for a mile they had to struggle hard not to be carried back towards Deliverance Bay, and it was three quarters of an hour before the boat slipped in among the rocks and anchored at the foot of the battery knoll.

They at once unloaded the chests, arms, and various articles brought from Rock Castle, which they deposited in the store-house. Mr. Wolston and Jack went to the battery, and took up their posts there to keep watch over the approaches to the island.

The flag flying from the signal mast was immediately pulled down. Nevertheless, it was to be feared that the savages had seen it, since their canoes were not more than a mile away.

Thus they had to remain on the defensive in anticipation of an immediate attack,

The attack did not take place. When the pirogues were off the island, they

turned sbothr  
wards and the current took them in  
towards the  
mouth of Jackal River. After tibe  
savages laad  
landed, the canoes were takes, into  
shelter **in,** **tie.**  
little creek where the pinnacle fey at her  
\*aoarl\*\*g&